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FREDERIC THOMAS BLANCHARD
ENDOWMENT FUND

1751.
E D U C A T I O N,

A

P O E M:

In TWO CANTOS.

Written in Imitation of the STYLE and MANNER

O F

SPENSER'S FAIRY QUEEN.

By GILBERT WEST, *Esq;*

CANTO the First.

Unum studium vere liberale est, quod liberum facit. Hoc Sapientiæ studium est, sublime, forte, magnanimum: Cœtera pusilla & puerilia sunt.— Plus scire velle quàm sit satis intemperantiæ genus est. Quid, quòd ista liberalium Artium Consectatio molestos, verbosos, intempestivos, sibi placentes facit, & ideo non discentes necessaria, quia supervacua didicerunt. SEN. EP. 88.

L O N D O N :

Printed for R. DODSLEY in *Pall-mall*;

And sold by M. COOPER in *Pater-noster-Row*. 1751.

[Price One Shilling and Six-pence.]

NOTES

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E D U C A T I O N,

A

P O E M.

Inscrib'd to Lady LANGHAM,
Widow of Sir JOHN LANGHAM, Bt.

O Goodly DISCIPLINE ! from Heav'n's y-fprong !
 Parent of Science ! Queen of Arts refin'd !
 To whom the *Graces*, and the *Nine* belong :
 O ! bid those *Graces*, in fair Chorus join'd :
 With each bright *Virtue*, that adorns the Mind !
 O bid the *Muses*, thine harmonious Train,
 Who by thy Aid erst humaniz'd Mankind,
 Inspire, direct, and moralize the Strain,
 That doth essay to teach thy Treasures how to gain !

A 2

And

And THOU, whose pious and maternal Care,
 The Substitute of heav'nly Providence,
 With tenderest Love my Orphan Life did rear,
 And train me up to manly Strength and Sense ;
 With mildest Awe, and virtuous Influence,
 Directing my unpractic'd wayward Feet
 To the smooth Walks of Truth and Innocence ;
 Where Happiness heart-felt, Contentment sweet,
 Philosophy divine aye hold their blest Retreat,

THOU, most belov'd, most honour'd, most rever'd !
 Accept this Verse, to thy large Merit due !
 And blame me not, if by each Tye endear'd,
 Of Nature, Gratitude, and Friendship true,
 The whiles this *moral Thesis* I pursue,
 And trace the *Plan* of goodly † *Nurture* o'er,
 I bring thy *modest Virtues* into View ;
 And proudly boast that from *thy* precious Store,
 Which erst enrich'd my Heart, I drew this sacred Lore.

And

† *Nurture*, Education.

And thus, I ween, thus shall I best repay
 The valued Gifts, thy careful Love bestow'd ;
 If imitating THEE, well as I may,
 I labour to diffuse th' important Good ;
 'Till this great Truth by all be understood ;
 " That all the pious Duties which we owe,
 " Our Parents, Friends, our Country and our God ;
 " The Seeds of every Virtue here below,
 " From *Discipline* alone, and early *Culture* grow.





CANTO I.

ARGUMENT.

*The Knight, as to † PÆDIA'S House
 He his young Son conveys,
 Is staid by CUSTOM; with him fights,
 And his vain Pride dismays.*

A Gentle KNIGHT there was, whose noble Deeds
 O'er *Fairy Land* by Fame were blazon'd round:
 For War like Enterprize, and sage † areeds
 Among the chief alike was he renown'd ;
 Whence with the Marks of highest Honours crown'd
 By GLORIANA, in Domestick Peace,
 That Port, to which the Wise are ever bound,
 He anchor'd was, and chang'd the tossing Seas
 Cf bustling busy Life, for calm sequester'd Ease.

II. There

* *Pædia* is a *Greek* Word, signifying *Education*.

† *Areeds*, Counsels.

II.

There in domestick Virtue rich and great
 As erst in publick, 'mid his wide Domain,
 Long in primæval Patriarchal State,
 The Lord, the Judge, the Father of the Plain,
 He dwelt ; and with him, in the golden Chain
 Of wedded Faith y-link'd, a *Matron* sage
 Aye dwelt ; sweet Partner of his Joy and Pain,
 Sweet Charmer of his Youth, Friend of his Age,
 Skill'd to improve his Blifs, his Sorrows to affuage.

III.

From this fair Union, not of sordid Gain,
 But Merit similar and mutual Love,
 True Source of lineal Virtue, sprung a Train
 Of Youths and Virgins ; like the beauteous Grove,
 Which round the Temple of *Olympick Jove*,
 Begirt with youthful Bloom the † *Parent Tree*,
 The *sacred Olive* ; whence old *Elis* wove
 Her verdant Crowns of peaceful Victory,
 The * *Guerdons* of bold Strength, and swift Activity.

† *Parent Tree, the sacred Olive*] This Tree grew in the *Altis*, or sacred Grove of *Olympick Jupiter* at *Olympia*, having, as th' *Eleians* pretended, been originally planted there by *Hercules*. It was esteem'd sacred, and from that were taken the *Olympick Crowns*. See *Pausanias. Eliac.* and the *Dissertation on the Olym. Games.*

* *Guerdons*, Rewards.

IV.

So round their noble Parents goodly rose
 These generous Scyons ; they with watchful Care
 Still, as the swelling Passions gan disclose
 The Buds of future Virtues, did prepare
 With prudent Culture the young Shoots to rear :
 And aye in this endearing pious Toil
 They by a † *Palmer* sage instructed were,
 Who from deep Thought and studious Search erewhile
 Had learnt to mend the Heart, and till the Human Soil.

V.

For by cœlestial *Wisdom* whilom led
 Through all th' Apartments of th' immortal Mind,
 He view'd her secret Stores, and mark'd the ‡ Sted
 To Judgment, Wit, and Memory assign'd ;
 And how Sensation and Reflection join'd
 To fill with Images her darksome *Grotte*,
 Where variously disjointed or combin'd,
 As Reason, Fancy, or Opinion wrought,
 Their various Masks they play'd, and fed her pensive Thought.

VI. Alse

† *Palmer*, Pilgrim. The Person here signified is Mr. *Locke*, characteriz'd by his Works.

‡ *Sted*, Place, Station.

VI.

* Alse through the Fields of *Science* had he stray'd
 With eager Search ; and sent his piercing Eye
 Through each learn'd *School*, each *Philosophick Shade*,
 Where *Truth* and *Virtue* erst were deem'd to lie ;
 If haply the fair Vagrants he †mote spy,
 Or hear the Musick of their charming Lore :
 But all unable there to satisfy
 His curious Soul, he turn'd him to explore
 The *sacred Writ of Faith* ; to learn, believe, adore.

VII.

Thence Foe profess'd of *Falshood* and *Deceit*,
 Those sly Artificers of Tyranny,
 ‡ Aye holding up before uncertain Feet
 His faithfull Light, to *Knowledge*, *Liberty*,
 Mankind he led, to *Civil Policy*,
 And mild *Religion's* charitable Law ;
 That fram'd by *Mercy* and *Benignity*
 The persecuting Sword forbids to draw,
 And free-created Souls with penal Terrours awe.

B

VIII. Ne

* *Alse*, also, further. † *Mote*, might. ‡ *Aye*, ever.

VIII.

* Ne with these glorious Gifts elate and vain
 Lock'd he his Wisdom up in churlish Pride ;
 But, stooping from his Height, would even deign
 The feeble Steps of *Infancy* to guide.
 Eternal Glory Him therefore betide !
 Let every generous Youth *his* Praise proclaim !
 Who, wand'ring through the World's rude Forest wide,
 By him hath been y-taught his Course to frame
 To *Virtue's* sweet Abodes, and Heav'n-aspiring *Fame* !

IX.

For this the FAIRY KNIGHT with anxious Thought,
 And fond paternal Care his Counsel pray'd ;
 And him of gentlest Courtesy besought
 His Guidance to vouchsafe and friendly Aid ;
 The while his tender Offspring he convey'd,
 Through devious Paths to that secure Retreat ;
 Where sage PÆDÎA, with each tuneful Maid,
 On a wide Mount had fix'd her rural Seat,
 'Mid flowery Gardens placed, untrod by vulgar Feet.

X. And

* Ne, nor.

X.

And now forth-pacing with his blooming Heir,
 And that fame virtuous *Palmer* them to guide ;
 Arm'd all to point, and on a Courfer fair
 Y-mounted high, in military Pride,
 His little Train before he slow did ride.
 Him eke behind a gentle *Squire* * enfues,
 With his young *Lord* aye marching fide by fide,
 His Counfellour and Guard, in goodly † Thews,
 Who well had been up-brought, and nurs'd by every Mufe.

XI.

Thus as their pleasing Journey they purfued,
 With chearful Argument beguiling Pain ;
 Ere long defcending from an Hill they view'd
 Beneath their Eyes out-ftretch'd a fpacious Plain,
 That fruitful fhew'd, and apt for every Grain,
 For Pastures, Vines and Flow'rs ; while Nature fair
 Sweet-smiling all around with Count'nance ‡ fain
 Seem'd to demand the Tiller's Art and Care,
 Her Wildnefs to correct, her lavish Wafte repair.

B 2

XII. Right

* *Enfues*, follows. † *Thews*, Manners. ‡ *Fain*, earnest, eager.

XII.

Right good, I ween, and bounteous was the Soil,
 Aye wont in happy Seasons to repay
 With tenfold Ufury the Peasant's Toil.
 But now 'twas Ruin all, and wild Decay ;
 Untill'd the Garden and the Fallow lay,
 The Sheep-shorne Down with barren* Brahes o'ergrown;
 The whiles the merry Peasants sport and play,
 All as the publick Evil were unknown,
 Or every publick Care from every Breast was flown.

XIII.

Astonish'd at a Scene at once so fair
 And so deform'd ; with Wonder and Delight
 At Man's neglect, and Nature's Bounty rare,
 In studious Thought a-while the Fairy Knight,
 Bent on that goodly ‡ Lond his eager Sight :
 Then forward rush'd, impatient to descry
 What Towns or Castles there-in were † empight ;
 For Towns him seem'd, and Castles he did spy,
 As to th' Horizon round he stretch'd his roaming Eye.

XIV. Nor

* *Brahes*, Briars. † *Lond*, Land. ‡ *Empight*, placed.

XIV.

Nor long way had they travell'd, ere they came
 To a wide Stream, that with tumultuous Roar
 Emongst rude Rocks it's winding Course did frame.
 Black was the Wave and fordid, cover'd o'er
 With angry Foam, and stain'd with Infant's Gore.
 Thereto along th'unlovely margin stood
 A Birchen Grove, that waving from the Shore,
 Aye cast upon the Tide it's falling Bud,
 And with it's bitter Juice empoison'd all the Flood.

XV.

Right in the Centre of the Vale empight,
 Not distant far a *forked Mountain* rose ;
 In outward Form presenting to the Sight
 That fam'd *Parnassian* Hill, on whose fair Brows
 The *Nine Aonian Sisters* went repose ;
 Lift'ning to sweet *Cassalia's* founding Stream,
 Which through the Plains of *Cirra* murm'ring flows.
 But This to That compar'd mote justly seem
 Ne fitting Haunt for Gods, ne worthy Man's Esteem.

XVI. For

XVI.

For This nor founded deep, nor spreaden wide,
 Nor high up-rais'd above the level Plain,
 By toiling Art through tedious Years applied,
 From various Parts compil'd with studious Pain,
 Was * erst up-thrown ; if so it mote attain,
 Like that *Poetick Mountain*, to be † hight
 The noble Seat of *Learning's* goodly Train.
 Thereto, the more to captivate the Sight,
 It like a Garden fair most curiously was ‡ dight.

XVII.

In figur'd Plots with leafy Walls inclos'd,
 By Measure and by Rule it was out-lay'd ;
 With Symmetry so regular dispos'd,
 That Plot to Plot still answer'd, Shade to Shade ;
 Each correspondent Twain alike array'd
 With like Embellishments of Plants and Flow'rs,
 Of Statues, Vases, spouting Founts, that play'd
 Through Shells of Tritons their ascending Show'rs,
 And Labyrinths involv'd and Trelice-woven Bow'rs.

XVIII. There

* *Erst*, formerly. † *Hight*, called, named. ‡ *Dight*, drest.

XVIII.

There likewise mote be feen on every fide
 The Yew obedient to the Planter's will,
 And fhapely Box of all their branching Pride
 Ungently fhorne, and with prepofterous Skill
 To various Beasts and Birds of fundry Quill
 Transform'd, and Human Shapes of monftrous Size ;
 Huge as that Giant-Race, who, Hill on Hill
 High-heaping, fought with impious vain * Emprize,
 Defpight of thund'ring *Jove*, to fcale the fteepy Skies.

XIX.

Alfe other Wonders of the sportive Shears
 Fair Nature mif-adorning there were found ;
 Globes, fpiral Columns, Pyramids and Piers
 With fpouting Urns and budding Statues crown'd ;
 And horizontal Dials on the Ground
 In living Box by cunning Artifts trac'd ;
 And Gallies trim, on no long Voyage bound,
 But by their Roots there ever anchor'd faft,
 † All were their bellying Sails out-fpread to every Blaft.
 XX. O'er

* *Emprize*, Enterprize, Attempt. † *All*, ufed frequently by the old *Englifh* Poets for all-though.

XX.

O'er all appear'd the Mountain's forked Brows
 With Terrasses on Terrasses up-thrown ;
 And all along arrang'd in order'd Rows,
 And Vistas broad, the velvet Slopes adown
 The ever-verdant Trees of *Daphne* shone.
 But aliens to the Clime, and brought of old
 From *Latian* Plains, and *Grecian Helicon*,
 They shrunk and languish'd in a foreign Mold,
 By changeful Summers starv'd, and pinch'd by Winter's Cold.

XXI.

Amid this verdant Grove with solemn State,
 On golden Thrones of antique Form reclin'd,
 In mimick Majesty *Nine Virgins* fate,
 In Feature various, as unlike in Mind :
 All boasted they themselves of heav'nly kind,
 And to the sweet *Parnassian Nymphs* allied ;
 Thence round their Brows the *Delphick Bay* they twin'd,
 And matching with high Names their apish Pride,
 O'er every learned *School* aye claim'd they to preside.

XXII. In

XXII.

In antique Garbs, for modern they disdain'd,
 By Greek and Roman Artists † whilom made,
 Of various Woofs, and variously distain'd
 With Tints of ev'ry Hue, were they array'd ;
 And here and there ambitiously display'd
 A Purple Shred of some rich Robe prepared
 Erst by the *Muses* or th' *Athenian Maid*
 To deck great *Tullius* or the *Mantuan Bard* ;
 Which o'er each motley Vest with uncouth Splendor glared.

XXIII.

And well their outward Vesture did express
 The Bent and Habit of their inward Mind,
 Affecting Wisdom's antiquated Dress,
 And Usages by Time cast far behind.
 Thence, to the Charms of younger Science blind,
 The Customs, Laws, the Learning, Arts, and Phrase
 Of their own Countries, they with scorn declin'd ;
 Ne *sacred Truth* herself would they embrace,
 Unwarranted, unknown in their Fore-fathers Days.

C

XXIV. Thus

† *Whilom*, formerly.

XXIV.

Thus ever backward casting their Survey ;
 To *Rome's* old Ruins and the Groves forlorn
 Of elder *Athens*, which in prospect lay
 Stretch'd out beneath the mountain, would they turn
 Their busy Search, and o'er the Rubbish mourn.
 Then gathering up with superstitious Care,
 Each little Scrap, however foul or torn,
 In grave Harangues they boldly would declare,
 This *Ennius*, *Varro* ; This the *Stagirite* did wear.

XXV.

Yet, under Names of venerable Sound,
 Wide o'er the World they stretch'd their awful Rod ;
 Through all the Provinces of *Learning* own'd
 For *Teachers* of whate'er is Wise and Good.
 Also from each Region to their † drad Abode
 Came Youths unnumber'd, crowding all to taste
 The *Streams* of *Science* ; which united flow'd
 Adown the *Mount*, from *Nine* rich sources cast ;
 And to the Vale below in one rude Torrent pass'd.

XXVI. O'er

† *Drad*, dreadful.

XXVI.

O'er every Source, Protectress of the Stream,
 One of those *Virgin Sisters* did preside ;
 Who, dignifying with her noble *Name*
 Her proper Flood, aye pour'd into the Tide
 The heady Vapours of *Scholaſtick Pride*
 Despotical and abject, bold and blind,
 Fierce in Debate, and forward to decide ;
 Vain Love of Praise, with Adulation join'd,
 And diſingenuous Scorn, and Impotence of Mind.

XXVII.

Extending from the Hill on every ſide,
 In Circuit vaſt a verdant Valley ſpread ;
 Acroſs whoſe uniform flat Boſom glide
 Ten thouſand Streams, in winding mazes led,
 By various Sluces from one common Head ;
 A turbid Maſs of Waters, vaſt, profound,
 Hight of *Philology* the Lake ; and fed
 By that rude Torrent, which with roaring Sound
 Came tumbling from the Hill, and flow'd the Level round.

XXVIII.

And every where this spacious Valley o'er,
 Fast by each Stream was seen a numerous Throng
 Of beardless Striplings, to the birch-crown'd Shore,
 By Nurfes, Guardians, Fathers dragg'd along :
 Who helpless, meek, and innocent of Wrong,
 Were torn reluctant from the tender side
 Of their fond Mothers, and by † *Faitours* strong,
 By Pow'r made Insolent, and hard by Pride
 Were driv'n with furious Rage, and lash'd into the Tide.

XXIX.

On the rude Bank with trembling Feet they stood,
 And casting round their oft-reverted Eyes,
 If haply they mote 'scape the hated Flood,
 Fill'd all the Plain with lamentable Cries ;
 But far away th' unheeding Father flies,
 Constrain'd his strong Compunctions to repress ;
 While close behind, assuming the Disguise
 Of nurturing Care, and smiling Tenderness,
 With secret Scourges arm'd those griesly *Faitours* press.

XXX. As

† *Faitour*, Doer, from *faire*, to do and *fait* Deed, commonly used by *Spenser* in a bad Sense.

XXX.

As on the steepy Margin of a Brook,
 When the young Sun with flowery *Maia* rides,
 With innocent *Dismay* a bleating Flock
 Croud back, affrighted at the rolling Tides :
 The Shepherd-Swain at first exhorting chides.
 Their † seely Fear ; at length impatient grown,
 With his rude Crook he wounds their tender Sides ;
 And all regardless of their piteous moan,
 Into the dashing Waves compells them furious down.

XXXI.

Thus urg'd by mast'ring *Fear* and dol'rous † *Teen*
 Into the Current plung'd that Infant Croud.
 Right piteous was the Spectacle, I ween,
 Of tender Striplings, stain'd with Tears and Blood,
 Perforce conflicting with the bitter Flood ;
 And labouring to attain the distant Shore,
 Where holding forth the *Gown* of *Manhood* stood
 The *Siren Liberty*, and ever-more
 Solicited their Hearts with her enchanting Lore.

XXXII. Irk-

† *Seely*, simple. * *Teen*, Pain, Grief.

XXXII.

Irksome and long the Passage was, perplex'd
 With rugged Rocks on which the raving Tide
 By sudden Bursts of angry Tempests vex'd
 Oft dash'd the Youth, whose Strength mote ill abide
 With Head up-lifted o'er the Waves to ride.
 Whence many wearied ere they had o'er-past
 The middle Stream (for they in vain have tried)
 Again return'd † astounded and aghast ;
 Ne one regardful Look would ever backward cast.

XXXIII.

Some, of a rugged, more enduring Frame,
 Their toilsom Course with patient Pain purfu'd ;
 And tho' with many a Bruise and * muchel Blame,
 Eft hanging on the Rocks, and eft embru'd
 Deep in the muddy Stream, with Hearts subdu'd
 And quail'd by Labour, gain'd the Shore at last,
 But in Life's practick || Lear unskill'd and rude,
 Forth to that *Forked Hill* they silent paced ;
 Where hid in studious Shades their fruitless Hours they waste.

XXXIV. Others

† *Astounded*, astonish'd. * *Muchel*, much. || *Lear*, Learning.

XXXIV.

Others of rich and noble Lineage bred,
 Though with the Croud to pass the Flood constrain'd,
 Yet o'er the Craggs with fond Indulgence led
 By *hireling* Guides and in all Depths sustain'd,
 Skimm'd lightly o'er the Tide, undipt, unstain'd,
 Save with the sprinkling of the wat'ry Spray :
 And aye their proud Prerogative maintain'd,
 Of Ignorance and Ease and wanton Play,
 Soft Harbingers of Vice, and præmature Decay.

XXXV.

A Few, alas, how few ! by Heav'n's high Will
 With subtile Spirits endow'd and Sinews strong,
 *Albe fore † mated by the Tempests shrill,
 That bellow'd fierce and rise the Rocks among,
 By their own *Native Vigour* borne along
 Cut briskly through the Waves ; and Forces new
 Gathering from Toil, and Ardor from the Throng
 Of rival Youths, outstript the labouring Crew,
 And to the true ‡ *Parnasse*, and Heav'n-thron'd Glory flew.

XXXVI. Dire

**Albe*, although. †*Mated*, amazed, scared. ‡ *Parnasse*, Parnassus.

XXXVI.

Dire was the Tumult, and from every Shore
 Discordant Ecchoes struck the deafen'd Ear,
 Heart-thrilling Cries, with Sobbs and † Singults fore
 Short-interrupted, the imploring Tear,
 And furious Stripes, and angry Threats severe,
 Confus'dly mingled with the jarring Sound
 Of all the various Speeches that * while-ear
 On *Shinar's* wide-spread Champain did astound
 High *Babel's* Builders vain, and their proud Works confound.

XXXVII.

Much was the KNIGHT empassion'd at the Scene,
 But more his blooming Son ; whose tender Breast
 Empierced deep with sympathizing Teen
 On his pale Cheek the Signs of Dread impress'd,
 And fill'd his Eyes with Tears, which fore distress'd
 Up to his Sire he rais'd in mournful wif ;
 Who with sweet Smiles paternal soon redress'd
 His troublous Thoughts, and clear'd each sad Surmise ;
 Then turns his ready Steed, and on his Journey hies.

XXXVIII. But

† *Singults*, sighs.* *While-ear*, formerly.

XXXVIII.

But far he had not march'd ere he was stay'd
 By a rude Voice, that like th'united Sound
 Of shouting Myriads, through the Valley bray'd,
 And shook the Groves, the Floods, and solid Ground:
 The distant Hills rebellow'd all around.

“ Arrest, *Sir Knight*, it cried, thy fond Career,

“ Nor with presumptuous Disobedience wound

“ That awful Majesty, which all revere!

“ In my Commands, *Sir Knight*, the Voice of Nations hear!

XXXIX.

Quick turn'd the KNIGHT, and saw upon the Plain

Advancing towards him with impetuous Gate,

And Visage all inflamed with fierce Disdain,

A monstrous GIANT, on whose Brow elate

Shone the bright Ensign of imperial State;

Albeit lawful Kingdom had he none;

But Laws and Kingdoms wont he oft create,

And oft'times over both erect his Throne,

While Senates, Priests and Kings his †sovrän Sceptre own.

D

XL. CUSTOM

† *Sovran*, for Sovereign.

XL.

CUSTOM he hight ; and aye in every Land
 Ufurp'd Dominion with despotick Sway
 O'er all he holds ; and to his high Command
 Constrains even stubborn *Nature* to obey ;
 Whom dispossessing oft, he doth assay
 To govern in her Right : and with a Pace
 So soft and gentle doth he win his Way,
 That she unwares is caught in his Embrace,
 And tho' deflowr'd and thrall'd nought feels her foul Disgrace,

XLI.

For nurt'ring, even from their tend'rest Age,
 The docile Sons of Men, withouten Pain,
 By Disciplines and Rules to every Stage
 Of Life accommodate, he doth them train
 Insensibly to wear and hug his Chain.
 Alse his Behests or gentle or severe,
 Or good or noxious, rational or vain,
 He craftily persuades them to revere,
 As Institutions sage, and venerable Lear.

XLII. *Pro-*

XLII.

Protector therefore of that *Forked Hill*,
 And mighty Patron of those *Sisters Nine*,
 Who there entron'd, with many a copious Rill
 Feed the full Streams, that through the Valley shine,
 He deemed was ; and aye with Rites divine,
 † Like those, which *Sparta's* hardy Race of yore
 Were wont perform at fell *Diana's* Shrine,
 He doth constrain his Vassals to adore
 Perforce their awful Names, and learn their sacred Lore.

XLIII.

And to the FAIRY KNIGHT now drawing near,
 With Voice terrifick, and imperious Mien,
 (All was he wont less dreadful to appear,
 When known and practis'd than at Distance seen)
 And Kingly stretching forth his Sceptre sheen,
 He him commandeth, upon threatned Pain
 Of his Displeasure high and Vengeance keen,
 From his rebellious Purpose to refrain,
 And all due Honours pay to *Learning's* rev'rend Train.

† The *Lacedemonians* in order to make their Children hardy and endure Pain with Constancy and Courage, were accustomed to cause them to be scourged very severely. And I myself (says *Plutarch*, in his *Life of Lycurgus*) have seen several of them endure *whipping to Death*, at the Foot of the Altar of *Diana* furnamed *Ortbia*.

XLIV.

So saying and forestalling all Reply,
 His peremptory Hand without Delay,
 As one who little cared to justify
 His princely Will, long us'd to boundless Sway,
 Upon the *Fairy Youth* with great Difmay
 In every quaking Limb convuls'd, he lay'd :
 And proudly stalking o'er the verdant * Lay,
 Him to those *scientifick Streams* convey'd,
 With many his young Compeers therein to be † embay'd.

XLV.

The KNIGHT his tender Son's distressful ‡ Stour
 Perceiving, swift to his Assistance flew :
 Ne vainly stay'd to deprecate that Pow'r,
 Which from Submission aye more haughty grew.
 For that proud GIANT's Force he wisely knew,
 Not to be meanly dreaded, nor defy'd
 With rash Presumption ; and with Courage true,
 Rather than step from Virtue's Paths aside,
 Oft had he singly scorn'd his all-dismaying Pride.

XLVI. And

* Lay, Mead. † Embay'd, bathed, dipt. ‡ Stour, Trouble, Misfortune, &c.

XLVI.

And now, disdain'g Parle, his Courser hot
 He fiercely prick'd, and couch'd his vengeful Spear ;
 Where-with the GIANT he so rudely smot,
 That him perforce constrain'd to † wend arrear.
 Who, much abash'd at such Rebuke severe,
 Yet his accustom'd Pride recov'ring soon,
 Forth-with his massy Sceptre gan up-rear ;
 For other warlike Weapon had he none,
 Ne other him behoved to quell his boldest ‡ Fone.

XLVII.

With that enormous *Mace* the FAIRY KNIGHT
 So fore he * bet, that all his Armour bray'd,
 To pieces well-nigh riven with the Might
 Of so tempestuous Strokes : but He was staid,
 And ever with deliberate Valour weigh'd
 The sudden Changes of the doubtful Fray ;
 From cautious Prudence oft deriving Aid,
 When Force unequal did him hard assay :
 So lightly from his Steed he leapt upon the Lay.

XLVIII. Then,

† *Wend arrear*, move backwards. ‡ *Fone*, Foes. * *Bet*, beat, *bray'd*, resounded,

XLVIII.

Then swiftly drawing forth his * trenchant Blade,
 High o'er his Head he held his fenceful Shield ;
 And warily fore-casting to evade
 The GIANT's furious Arm, about him wheel'd,
 With restless Steps aye traversing the Field.
 And ever as his Foe's intemperate Pride,
 Through Rage defenceless, mote advantage yield,
 With his sharp Sword so oft he did him † gride,
 That his gold-sandal'd Feet in crimson floods were dyed.

XLIX.

His baser Parts he maim'd with many a Wound ;
 But far above his utmost Reach were ‡ pight
 The Forts of Life : ne ever to confound
 With utter Ruin, and abolish quite
 A Power so puissant by his single Might
 Did he presume to hope : Himself alone
 From lawless Force to free, in bloody Fight
 He stood ; content to bow to CUSTOM's Throne,
 SO REASON mote not blush his sovran Rule to own.

L. So

* *Trenchant*, cutting. † *Gride*, cut, hack. ‡ *Pight*, placed.

L.

So well he warded, and so fiercely press'd
 His Foe, that weary wex'd he of the Fray ;
 Yet * nould he algates lower his haughty Crest ;
 But masking in Contempt his fore Dismay,
 Disdainfully releas'd the trembling Prey,
 As one unworthy of his princely Care :
 Then proudly casting on the warlike † *Fay*
 A smile of Scorn and Pity, through the Air
 Gan blow his shrilling Horn ; the Blast was heard afar.

LI.

Eftsoons astonish'd at th' alarming Sound,
 The Signal of Distress and hostile Wrong,
 Confusedly trooping from all Quarters round,
 Came pouring o'er the Plain a numerous Throng
 Of every Sex and Order, old and young ;
 The Vassals of great CUSTOM's wide Domain,
 Who to his Lore inur'd by Usage long,
 His every Summons heard with Pleasure fain,
 And felt his every Wound with sympathetick Pain.

LII. They,

* *Nould be algates*, would not by any means. † *Fay*, Fairy.

LII.

They, when their bleeding *King* they did behold,
 And saw an armed KNIGHT him standing near,
 Attended by that *Palmer* sage and bold ;
 Whose vent'rous Search of devious Truth while-ear
 Spread through the Realms of *Learning* Horrors drear,
 Y-seized were at first with Terrors great ;
 And in their boding Hearts began to fear,
 Diffention factious, controversial Hate,
 And Innovations strange in CUSTOM'S peaceful State.

LIII.

But when they saw the KNIGHT his Fauchion sheathe,
 And climbing to his Steed march thence away,
 With all his hostile Train, they gan to breathe
 With freer Spirit, and with Aspect gay
 Soon chased the gathering Clouds of black Affray.
 Also their great Monarch, cheered with the View
 Of Myriads, who confess'd his sovran Sway,
 His ruffled Pride began to plume anew ;
 And on his Bugle clear a Strain of Triumph blew.

LIV. There-

LIV.

There-at the Multitude, that stood around,
 Sent up at once a universal Roar
 Of boisterous Joy : the sudden-bursting Sound,
 Like the Explosion of a warlike Store
 Of nitrous Grain, th' afflicted * Welkin tore.
 Then turning towards the KNIGHT, with Scoffings lewd,
 Heart-piercing Insults, and Revilings fore,
 Loud Bursts of Laughter vain, and Hisses rude,
 As through the Throng he pass'd, his parting Steps pursued.

LV.

Alse from that *Forked Hill* the boasted Seat
 Of studious *Peace*, and mild *Philosophy*,
 Indignant Murmurs mote be heard to threat,
 Mustering their Rage ; eke baleful *Infamy*,
 Rouz'd from her Den of base Obscurity
 By those same *Maidens Nine*, began to found
 Her brazen Trump of black'ning Obloquy ;
 While *Satire*, with dark Clouds encompass'd round,
 Sharp, secret Arrows shot, and aim'd his Back to wound.

* *Welkin*, Sky.

LVI.

But the brave FAIRY KNIGHT no whit dismay'd
 Held on his peaceful Journey o'er the Plain ;
 With curious Eye observing, as he stray'd
 Through the wide Provinces of CUSTOM'S Reign,
 What mote afresh admonish him remain
 Fast by his virtuous Purpose ; all around
 So many Objects mov'd his just Disdain :
 Him seem'd that nothing serious, nothing found
 In City, Village, Bow'r, or Castle mote be found.

LVII.

In Village, City, Castle, Bow'r and Hall,
 Each Sex, each Age, each Order and Degree,
 To Vice and idle Sport abandon'd all,
 Kept one perpetual general Jubilee.
 Ne suffered ought disturb their merry Glee ;
 Ne Sense of private Loss, ne publick Woes,
 Restraint of Law, Religion's drad Decree,
 Intestine Desolation, Foreign Foes,
 Nor Heav'n's tempestuous Threats, nor Earth's convulsive

[Throws.

LVIII. But

LVIII.

But chiefly They whom Heav'n's disposing Hand
 Had seated high on Fortune's upper Stage ;
 And plac'd within their Call the sacred Band
 That waits on Nurture and Instruction sage,
 If haply their wise † Hests mote them engage
 To climb through Knowledge to more noble Praise ;
 And as they mount, enlighten every Age
 With the bright Influence of fair Virtue's Rays ;
 Which from the awful Heights of Grandeur brighter blaze.

LIX.

They, O perverse and base Ingratitude !
 Despising the great Ends of Providence,
 For which above their Mates they were endued
 With Wealth, Authority, and Eminence,
 To the low Services of brutal Sense
 Abused the Means of Pleasures more refin'd,
 Of Knowledge, Virtue, and Beneficence ;
 And fettering on her Throne th' immortal Mind,
 The Guidance of her Realm to Passions wild resign'd.

E 2

LX. Hence

* *Hests, Behests*, Precepts, Commands.

LX.

Hence thoughtless, shameless, reckless, spiritless,
 Nought worthy of their Kind did they assay :
 But or benumb'd with palsied Idleness
 In meerly living loiter'd Life away.
 Or by false Taste of Pleasure led astray,
 For-ever wand'ring in the sensual Bow'rs
 Of feverish Debauch, and lustful Play,
 Spent on ignoble Toils their active Pow'rs,
 And with untimely Blasts diseas'd their vernal Hours.

LXI.

Ev'n They, to whom kind Nature did accord
 A Frame more delicate, and purer Mind,
 Though the foul Brothel and the wine-stain'd Board
 Of beastly *Comus* loathing they declin'd,
 Yet their soft Hearts to idle Joys resign'd ;
 Like painted Insects, through the Summer-Air
 With random Flight aye ranging unconfin'd ;
 And tasting every Flow'r and Blossom fair,
 Withouten any Choice, withouten any Care.

LXII. For

LXII.

For Choice them needed none, who only fought
 With vain Amusements to beguile the Day ;
 And wherefore should they take or Care or Thought,
 Whom Nature prompts, and Fortune calls to play ?
 “ Lords of the Earth, be happy as ye may !
 So learn'd, so taught these Leaders of Mankind ;
 Th' unreas'ning Vulgar willingly obey,
 And leaving Toil and Poverty behind,
 Ran forth by different Ways the blisful Boon to find.

LXIII.

Nor tedious was the Search ; for every where,
 As nigh great CUSTOM's royal Tow'rs the KNIGHT
 Pass'd through th' adjoining Hamlets, mote he hear
 The merry Voice of festival Delight
 Saluting the return of Morning bright
 With Matin-Revels, by the Mid-day Hours
 Scarce ended ; and again with dewy Night,
 In cover'd Theatres, or leafy Bow'rs
 Offering her Evening-Vows to *Pleasure's* joyous Pow'rs.

LXIV. And

LXIV.

And ever on the Way mote he espy
 Men, Women, Children, a promiscuous Throng
 Of rich, poor, wise and simple, low and high,
 By Land, by Water, passing aye along
 With Mummings, Anticks, Musick, Dance and Song,
 To *Pleasure's* numerous Temples, that beside
 The glistening Streams, or tufted Groves among,
 To every idle Foot stood open wide,
 And every gay Desire with various Joys supplied.

LXV.

For there each Heart with diverse Charms to move,
 The sly Inchantress summoned all her Train :
 Alluring *Venus*, Queen of vagrant Love,
 The boon Companion *Bacchus* loud and vain,
 And tricking *Hermes*, God of fraudulent Gain,
 Who, when blind *Fortune* throws, directs the Die,
 And *Phæbus* tuning his soft *Lydian* Strain
 To wanton Motions, and the Lover's Sigh,
 And Thought-beguiling Shew, and masking Revelry.

LXVI. Un-

LXVI.

Unmeet Associates these for noble Youth,
 Who to true Honour meaneth to aspire ;
 And for the Works of Virtue, Faith, and Truth
 Would keep his manly Faculties entire.
 The which avizing well, the cautious Sire
 From that soft *Siren-Land* of *Pleasaunce* vain
 With timely Haste was minded to retire,
 Or ere † the sweet Contagion mote attain
 His Son's unpractic'd Heart, yet free from vicious Stain.

LXVII.

So turning from that beaten Road aside,
 Through many a devious Path he gently paced,
 As that experienc'd *Palmer* did him guide,
 'Till to a Mountain hoare they come at last ;
 Whose high-rais'd Brows with silvan Honours graced,
 Majestically frown'd upon the Plain,
 And over all an awful Horrour cast.
 Seem'd as those Villas gay it did disdain,
 Which spangled all the Vale like *Flora's* painted Train.

LXVIII. The

† *Or ere*, before.

LXVIII.

The Hill ascending strait, ere while they came
 To a tall Grove, whose thick embow'ring Shade,
 Impervious to the Sun's meridian Flame
 Ev'n at mid-noon a dubious Twilight made ;
 Like to that sober Light, which disarray'd
 Of all its gorgeous Robe, with blunted Beams,
 Through Windows dim with Holy Acts pourtray'd,
 Along some cloister'd Abby faintly gleams,
 Abstracting the rapt Thought from vain earth-musing Themes.

LIX.

Beneath this high o'er-arching Canopy
 Of clust'ring Oaks, a Silvan Colonnade,
 Aye list'ning to the native Melody
 Of Birds sweet-ecchoing through the lonely Shade,
 On to the Centre of the Grove they stray'd ;
 Which, in a spacious Circle opening round,
 Within its shelt'ring Arms securely laid,
 Disclosed to sudden View a Vale profound,
 With Nature's artless Smiles and tranquil Beauties crown'd.

LXX. There,

LXX.

There, on the Basis of an ancient Pile,
 Whose cross surmounted Spire o'erlook'd the Wood,
 A venerable MATRON they ere-while
 Discover'd have, beside a murm'ring Flood
 Reclining in right sad and pensive Mood.
 Retir'd within her own abstracted Breast,
 She seem'd o'er various Woes by turns to brood ;
 The which her changing Chear by Turns exprest,
 Now glowing with Disdain, with Grief now ‡ over-kest.

LXXI.

Her thus immers'd in anxious Thought profound
 When-as the *Knight* perceiv'd, he nearer drew ;
 To weet what bitter Bale did her astound,
 And whence th' Occasion of her anguish grew.
 For that right noble MATRON well he knew ;
 And many Perils huge, and Labours fore
 Had for her sake endured ; her Vassal true,
 Train'd in her Love, and practiced evermore
 Her Honour to respect, and reverence her Lore.

F

LXXII. O

* *Over-kest*, for over-cast.

LXXII.

O dearest Dad ! he cried, fair *Island-Queen* !
 Mother of Heroes ! *Empress* of the *Main* !
 What means that stormy Brow of troublous Teen ?
 * Sith heav'n-born *Peace*, with all her smiling Train
 Of Sciences and Arts, adorns thy Reign
 With Wealth and Knowledge, Splendour and Renown ?
 Each Port how throng'd ! how fruitful every Plain !
 How blithe the Country ! and how gay the Town !
 While *Liberty* secures and heightens every Boon !

LXXIII.

Awaken'd from her Trance of pensive Woe
 By these fair flattering Words, she rais'd her Head ;
 And bending on the KNIGHT her frowning Brow,
 Mock'st thou my Sorrows ? *Fairy's Son*, she said.
 Or is thy Judgment by thy Heart misled
 To deem that certain, which thy Hopes suggest ?
 To deem them full of Life and † Lustihead,
 Whose Cheeks in *Hebe's* vivid Tints are drest,
 And with *Joy's* careless Mien, and dimpled Smiles impress ?

LXXIV. Thy

* *Sith*, since. † *Lustihead*, strong Health, Vigour.

LXXIV.

Thy unsuspecting Heart how nobly good
 I know, how sanguine in thy Country's Cause!
 And mark'd thy Virtue, single how it stood
 Th' Assaults of mighty CUSTOM, which o'er-awes
 The faint and timourous mind, and oft with-draws
 From *Reason's* Lore th' ambitious and the vain,
 By the sweet Lure of Popular Applause,
 Against their better Knowledge, to maintain
 The lawless Throne of *Vice*, or *Folly's* childish Reign.

LXXV.

How vast his Influence! how wide his Sway!
 Thy self ere-while by proof didst understand:
 And saw'st, as through his Realms thou took'st thy Way,
 How *Vice* and *Folly* had o'er-spread the Land.
 And canst Thou then, O *Fairy's Son*, demand
 The Reason of my Woe? or hope to ease
 The Throbbings of my Heart with Speeches bland,
 And Words more apt my Sorrows to increase, [*Peace?*
 The once-dear Names of *Wealth*, and *Liberty*, and

LXXVI.

Peace, Wealth, and Liberty, that noblest Boon,
 Are Blessings only to the *Wise* and *Good*.
 To weak and vicious Minds their Worth unknown
 And thence abused but serve to furnish Food
 For Riot and Debauch, and fire the Blood
 With high-spiced Luxury ; whence Strife, Debate,
 Ambition, Envy, Faction's vip'rous Brood,
 Contempt of Order, Manners profligate ;
 The Symptoms of a foul, diseased, and bloated State.

LXXVII.

Ev'n *Wit* and *Genius*, with their learned Train
 Of Arts and Muses, though from Heav'n above
 Descended, when their Talents they prophane
 To varnish Folly, kindle wanton Love,
 And aid excentrick Sceptick *Pride* to rove
 Beyond *Cœlestial Truth's* attractive Sphere,
 This *Moral System's Central Sun*, aye prove
 To their fond Votaries a Curse severe,
 And only make Mankind more obstinately err.

LXXVIII. And

LXXVIII.

And stand my Sons herein from Censure clear ?
 Have They consider'd well, and understood
 'The Use and Import of those Blessings dear,
 Which the great *Lord of Nature* hath bestow'd
 As well to prove, as to reward the Good ?
 Whence are these Torrents then, these billowy Seas
 Of Vice, in which, as in his proper Flood,
 The fell *Leviathan* licentious plays,
 And upon ship-wreck'd Faith, and sinking Virtue preys ?

LXXIX.

To you, ye Noble, Opulent and Great !
 With friendly Voice I call, and honest Zeal !
 Upon your vital Influences wait
 The Health and Sickness of the Common-weal ;
 The Maladies you cause, yourselves must heal.
 In vain to the unthinking harden'd Croud
 Will *Truth* and *Reason* make their just Appeal ;
 In vain will *sacred Wisdom* cry aloud ;
 And *Justice* drench in vain her vengeful Sword in Blood.

LXXX. With

LXXX.

With You must Reformation first take place :
 You are the Head, the Intellectual Mind
 Of this vast Body Politick ; whose base,
 And vulgar Limbs, to Drudgery confign'd,
 All the rich stores of Science have resign'd
 To You ; that, by the Craftsman's various Toil,
 The sea-worn Mariner, and sweating Hind,
 In Peace and Affluence maintain'd, the while
 You, for Yourselfes and Them, may dress the Mental Soil.

LXXXI.

Bethink you then, my Children, of the Trust
 In you repos'd ; ne let your Heav'n-born Mind
 Consume in Pleasure, or unactive Rust ;
 But nobly rowse you to the Task assign'd,
 The Godlike Task to teach and mend Mankind :
 Learn that ye may instruct : to Virtue lead
 Yourselfes the Way ; the Herd will croud behind,
 And gather Precepts from each worthy Deed :
 " Example is a Lesson, that all Men can read.

LXXXII. But

LXXXII.

But if (to All or Most I do not speak)
 In vain and sensual Habits now grown old,
 The strong *Circæan Charm* you cannot break,
 Nor re-assume at Will your native † Mould,
 Yet envy not the State, you could not hold ;
 And take Compassion on the rising Age :
 In them redeem your Errours manifold ;
 And, by due Discipline and Nurture sage,
 In Virtue's Lore betimes your docile Sons engage.

LXXXIII.

You chiefly, who like me in secret mourn
 The Prevalence of CUSTOM lewd and vain ;
 And you, who, though by the rude Torrent borne
 Unwillingly along you yield with Pain
 To his Behests, and act what you disdain,
 Yet nourish in your Hearts the gen'rous Love
 Of Piety and Truth, no more restrain
 The manly Zeal ; but all your Sinews move
 The present to reclaim, the future Race improve !

LXXXIV. Eftsoons

† *Mould*, Shape, Form.

LXXXIV.

Eftfoons by your joint Efforts fhall be quell'd
 Yon haughty GIANT, who fo proudly fways
 A Sceptre by Repute alone upheld ;
 Who where he cannot dictate ftrait obeys.
 Accuftom'd to conform his flattering Phrafe
 To Numbers and high-plac'd Authority,
 Your Party he will join, your Maxims praife,
 And drawing after all his menial Fry,
 Soon teach the general Voice your Act to ratify.

LXXXV.

Ne for th' Atchievment of this great Emprize
 The Want of Means or Counfel may ye dread.
 From my TWIN-DAUGHTERS fruitful Wombs fhall rife
 A Race of letter'd Sages, deeply read
 In *Learning's* various Writ : by whom y-led
 Through each well cultur'd Plot, each beauteous Grove,
 Where *antique Wisdom* whilom wont to tread,
 With mingled Glee and Profit may ye rove,
 And cull each virtuous Plant, each Tree of Knowledge prove.

LXXXVI. Your-

LXXXVI.

Yourfelves with Virtue thus and Knowledge fraught
 Of what, in ancient Days of Good or Great
 Hiftorians, Bards, Philofophers have taught ;
 Join'd with whatever elfe of modern Date
 Maturer Judgment, Search more accurate
 Discover'd have of Nature, Man, and God,
 May by new Laws reform the Time-worn State
 Of cell-bred Difcipline, and fmoothe the Road
 That leads through *Learning's* Vale to *Wisdom's* bright Abode.

LXXXVII.

By you invited from her fecret Bow'rs
 Then fhall PÆDÎA reafcend her Throne
 With vivid Laurels girt and fragrant Flow'rs ;
 While from their *Forked Mount* defcending down
 Yon fupercilious pedant Train fhall own
 Her Empire paramount, ere long by Her
 Y-taught a Leffon in their Schools unknown,
 “ To *Learning's* richeft Treafures to prefer
 “ The *Knowledge* of the *World*, and *Man's* great *Bufinefs* there:

LXXXVIII.

✓ On this prime Science, as the Final End
 Of all her Discipline, and nurturing Care,
 Her Eye PÆDÎA fixing aye shall bend
 Her every Thought and Effort to prepare
 Her tender Pupils for the various War,
 Which *Vice* and *Folly* shall upon them wage,
 As on the perilous March of Life they fare
 With prudent Lore fore-arming every Age
 'Gainst *Pleasure*'s treacherous Joys, and *Pain*'s embattled Rage.

LXXXIX.

Then shall my youthful Sons, to Wisdom led
 By fair Example and ingenuous Praise,
 With willing Feet the Paths of *Duty* tread ;
 Through the World's intricate or rugged Ways
 ✓ Conducted by *Religion*'s sacred Rays ;
 Whose Soul-invigorating Influence
 Shall purge their Minds from all impure Allays
 Of fordid Selfishness and brutal Sense,
 And swell th' ennobled Heart with blest Benevolence.

XC. Then

XC.

Then also shall this *Emblematick Pile*,
 By *Magick* whilom fram'd to sympathize
 With all the Fortunes of this changeful Ile,
 Still, as my Sons in Fame and Virtue rise,
 Grow with their Growth, and to th' applauding Skies
 Its radiant Cross up-lift; the while, to grace
 The *multiplying niches*, fresh Supplies
 Of *Worthies* shall succeed, with equal Pace
 Aye following their *Sires* in Virtue's glorious Race.

XCI.

Fir'd with th' Idea of her future Fame
 She rose majestick from her lowly sted;
 While from her vivid Eyes a sparkling Flame
 Out-beaming, with unwonted Light o'erspread
 That *monumental Pile*; and as her Head
 To every *Front* she turn'd, discover'd round
 The venerable *Forms* of Heroes dead;
 Who for their various Merit erst renown'd,
 In this bright Fane of Glory Shrines of Honour found.

XCII. On

XCII.

On *These* that *Royal Dame* her ravish'd Eyes
 Would often feast; and ever as she spy'd
 Forth from the Ground the *lengthning Structure* rise
 With *new-plac'd Statues* deck'd on every Side,
 Her Parent-Breast would swell with gen'rous Pride.
 And now with her in that sequester'd Plain,
 The *Knight* a while constraining to abide,
 She to the *Fairy Youth* with Pleasure fain
 Those *sculptur'd Chiefs* did shew, and their great Lives explain. ||

† *Great Lives explain.*] I cannot forbear taking occasion from these Words to make my Acknowledgments to the Writers of *Biographia Britannica*, for the Pleasure and Profit I have lately received from perusing the two first Volumes of that useful and entertaining Work, of which the *monumental Structure* above mentioned, decorated with the Statues of *great and good Men*, is no improper Emblem. This Work, which contains the *Lives of the most eminent Persons, who have flourished in Great Britain and Ireland, from the earliest Ages, down to the present Time*, appears to me, as far as it has hitherto gone, to be executed with great *Spirit, Accuracy, and Judgment*; and deserves, in my Opinion, to be encouraged by all, who have at Heart the Honour of their Country, and that of their particular Families and Friends; and who can any ways assist the ingenious and laborious Authors, to render as perfect as possible, a Design so apparently calculated to serve the Publick, by setting in the truest and fullest Light the Characters of Persons already generally, tho' perhaps too indistinctly known; and reviving from Obscurity and Oblivion, Examples of private and retired Merit, which, tho' less glaring and ostentatious than the former, are not, however, of a less extensive or less beneficial Influence. To those, who may happen not to have seen this Repository of *British Glory*, I cannot give a better Idea of it, than in the following Lines of *Virgil*:

Hic manus ob Patriam pugnando vulnera passi;

Quique Sacerdotes casti, dum Vita manebat;

Quique pii Vates & Phœbo digna locuti;

Inventas aut Qui vitam excoluere per Artes;

Quique sui memores alios fecere merendo.

Virg. *Æn.* L. 6.

The END of the FIRST CANTO.

ERRATA. Stanza XII. L. 6. for *Brakes*, read *Brakes*. Stanza XXXV. L. 4. for *rife* read *rife*.

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